

## IT'S NOT SO!

L. Miller & Payne are not in business together as a great many people think. I am for myself and will say—and come to me and I will show you that I will sell you

Fruit Cans, both Glass & Tin

STEP STOVE,

with 40 pieces of ware for \$7.00.

Hay Rakes,  
Sorgo Mills,  
Evaporators.

6-quart Home-made Tin Buckets at 15 cents.

NAILS, GUNS, CARTRIDGES,  
SEWING MACHINES,  
BUILDING HARDWARE,  
BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS.

NO. 7 BOX COOKING STOVE

with 20-inch oven for \$11.00.

I can and will sell goods cheaper than any house in Town.

Don't forget the place

J. L. MILLER'S  
CLOVERPORT, KY.

OUR GREAT  
Reduction Sale!

GEO. YEAKEL & CO.,  
BRANDENBURG, KY.

A reduction in the price of goods that will insure a large reduction in the sale of our stock. We have more Spring goods than we should have in stock, and will sell them at a loss. The most desirable goods in the market are now to be had at a loss, and at these prices will sure attract large crowds of purchasers. We will have thousands of others just like them.

CLOTHING.

\$16 for our merchant tail suits, reduced from \$22.00.  
\$16 for men's coats, men's and youth's, reduced from \$18.  
\$9 for all suits in cottonware, we stock, &c., reduced from \$12.  
\$7 for all suits all wool goods in chevrons, reduced from \$12.  
\$4 for all suits for men and youth, also goods, from \$8, 49 cents for blue cottonette pants, black dog-meat.

SHOES

\$3 for our best calf brown, "one size," reduced from \$4.00, \$4 for a good full boot, reduced from \$5.  
\$1 for men's second shoes, all sizes and styles, formerly \$2.  
\$1 for men's boots, all styles celebrated for men and boys, all sizes and styles at greatly reduced prices.

51 for men's best Dugong tail shoes with or without patent tip, in button or in front lace. These are the goods, reduced from \$10.00. A large stock of ladies' low shoes, all styles, to make these sets at and below cost.

A Natural Conclusion.

It is natural that those who have been deceived by the various nostrums that are continually offered to the public should demand a more substantial testimonial than the simple declaration of those who are interested in the sale of a medicine.

Recognizing the justice of this demand, the Swift Specific (S. S. S.) Company, of Atlanta, have enclosed in pamphlet form the following testimonial to worthy testimonials that have come to them unsolicited. This pamphlet, together with other interesting matter, they will take pleasure in sending to any address. Write to the S. S. S. Company, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Georgia.

A Rare Genius.

John—That man does not look very smart, and yet you say he has made a genius.

Whinks—Smart? He's a genius.

You don't say so? What did he invent? "He invented an apple barrel that won't hold scarcely anything at all."—New York Weekly.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious complexion; if the lungs are bad, you have a dyspeptic look, and if your kidneys are affected you have a pinched look.

There are electric tonics, tonics, tonics.

Electric tonics are the great alternative, and tonic acids directly on these vital organs. Tonics, tonics, biodecor.

Good looks are a great complexion, and at G. W. Short's Drug Store, 6c per bottle.

Geo. Yeakel & Co.,  
BRANDENBURG, KY.

At Anny's House.  
(Anne Whitehouse Blythe.)  
One time when we was at Anny's house—  
"Way's the country—where  
They's no tall woods, no pigs and crows,  
An' not a single air?"  
An orchard swing, an' cherry trees,  
As "cherries in 'em! Yes, an' these  
Here's no tall woods, no pigs and crows,  
An' not a single air?"  
W'y won't you come in when we was there?  
We et out on the porch?

What's the trouble?—the other was said:

The table was not set.

My wife up—an' pit.

Then I got up, and made the table.

The red-heads in the cherry tree;

An' "heebies, where you got to be?"

As "heebies in 'em! Yes, an' these

An' comp'ly there an' all! and we—

An' not a single air?"

An' as the red-heads fit?

As "the red-heads fit?"





### ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Figs are eaten. Try it for yourself and referring to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels cold, headache and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind that is reduced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances. Its many medicinal qualities, however, it all alone has, make it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs, for sale in 50¢ and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it for you by any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**Dr. J. M. Clayton,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Office in Dr. White's old store up stairs,  
CLOVERPORT, KY.

**Dr. S. S. Watkins,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
OFFICE <sup>1</sup> Next door to Breckenridge  
CLOVERPORT, KY.

**BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.**

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1891

### LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. Al. Gray is out on crutches... The streets on the hill are gravelled.

Mr. Barry's new house is ready for the roof.

Wheat is selling in this market at 90 cents.

Our Tonsey is assisting W. O. Allen at the depot.

Sawyer & Nicholas are painting the Baptist church.

Prof. Brown and wife went to Braden burg yesterday.

Le. G. Gregory and Price Graham have been granted pensions.

Eggs are scarce in this market and bring 15 cents readily.

Mr. Alfred Odell is visiting relatives near Lexington this week.

Mr. H. C. Bassett who has rented the River Hotel arrived Monday and is now moving in.

The boarding car was put on Monday with Wm. Bell & Bro., in charge of the company.

Our Lexington Home mailed Monday morning reached us yesterday too late for this issue.

Henry Temple was thrown from his buggy by Bellville last Saturday and hardly bruised up.

New sorphum has made its appearance in this market and sells from store at 35 cents per gallon.

Dr. B. T. Rafferty has opened an office with Dr. F. M. Smith and will resume his practice in this city.

Mr. Alfred Odell will put down a vitrified brick pavement in front of his residence on Second street.

Miss Jennie Murphy has resigned her position with Bowler & Hancock and Miss S. S. S. Watkins has her.

J. W. Steele accompanied by her nephew, Master Shelly Conrad, are visiting relatives in Evansville, Ind.

The party from this city that took in the excursion to Old Point Comfort had all returned delighted with their trip.

Col. Jeff Stettler, Editor of the Hawesville Plain Dealer, was in town Monday night the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Bowmer.

Thirty-three agents wanted at once to travel and sell Davis Quiller, call or write to W. E. Spottedow & Co., Hardsburg, Ky.

Mr. E. E. Woods, after a month's pleasant vacation in his home here, returned to his post of duty at Washington D. C., last Sunday.

Dr. D. Bea, the Louisville specialist, will be at the Cloverport Hotel Saturday September 12. Remember the day and date, and call him in.

Miss Little Maye, of Louisville, who has been visiting Miss Sallie Gregory, returned home Monday, Miss Sallie accompanying her.

Mr. John Gregory, Sr., returned from Evansville Saturday, when he had been visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Alex Maklus, who has been very sick.

The fourth and last quarterly meeting for this year will be held with the Southern Methodist church, this city, next Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Lawson presiding elder.

F. Seifried and wife after an absence of a year in Evansville, returned to their old home in this city last week. They are satisfied that there is no place like Evansville.

Dr. Neuman and J. C. Porter were managing the tracts and switches within a railroad running through town Monday for the benefit of the Commissioners at Frankfort. There are about three miles of main tract and switches within the city limits.

M. Hammar has added to his stock of furniture a full stock of doors and sash.

W. E. Spottedow & Co. will remain in Hardsburg sometime yet and want agents to sell Davis Quiller go and see them.

Read the advertisements in this issue. They are bright, fresh and crisp and will give you many pointers on when and what to buy.

Judge John Allen Murray, of this city, Hon. D. H. Sevens and Mayor, V. G. Blodgett, Hardsburg, attended the inaugural ceremonies at Frankfort yesterday.

The High school opens next Monday. The teachers are, Prof. Gus. Brown, principal; Prof. Thos. Roe, 1st assistant; Miss Dowden, second and Miss Anna Ratt, private department.

Mr. James Hendrick and wife, of near Gistont, spent Sunday in this city. It was their first visit and they were well pleased with our town. Mr. Hendrick is a prosperous and well to do farmer of Meade county.

Capt. J. H. Evans, of Greenville, Miss., after an extended Eastern tour, is again the guest of his niece, Mrs. C. D. Temple. The Captain is a fine type of a Southern gentleman, big, handsome and social. He does one good to meet him.

"Aunt" Francis Barnes, an old and respected colored woman, was struck with a severe stroke at a Methodist church last Friday night and died early Saturday morning. "Aunt Francis" was a good Christian woman and died serving her master. She was kind and obliging and always ready to serve her friends who will sadly miss her. Her funeral occurred Sunday from the Baptist church and was largely attended.

Mr. John F. Hayes, a cobbler of the town, has sold his business and gone to accept a similar position at Grand Rapids, Mich. Mr. Hayes is a very estimable gentleman and held in high esteem by all who know him. He leaves a host of friends here who wish him well in his new home. A handsome set of drawing instruments were presented to him by the employees of the shop as a token of friendship and regard.

He is succeeded by Mr. Jaquing, the owner of the O. V. shop.

Mr. Ed. Gregory, who was bitten by a dog, last week, supposed to have been mad, is getting strong and no fears of hydrophobia are entertained. A mad stone from Henderson, said to be 100 years old, was sent for and applied with good results. Dr. H. C. Bassett and Dr. C. C. Bassett and Dr. J. H. Bassett and Dr. W. H. Bowmer will follow. Mrs. Gregory is to be congratulated on her very narrow escape.

**Davis Quiller.**

Hardsburg, Ky., Aug. 26, 1891.

Know all men by these presents, that we the undersigned citizens of Hardsburg, Breckenridge County, Kentucky, have seen Davis Quiller the passenger coach which came to us.

Mr. Wm. H. Bell, Merchant, J. H. L. Lusk, Merchant, Prin. High School

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John J. Murphy, Merchant,

SCHOOL BOOKS  
and  
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.  
Wholesale & Job Retail.  
JNO. D. BABBAGE,  
Cloverport, Ky.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.  
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1891.

TAXING BACHELORS.

What Has Been Done in Wyoming  
Might be Done Elsewhere.

The Wyoming Legislature has passed a law taxing bachelors \$2 a year. Whether the fact that women vote there has anything to do with this new departure I don't know, but why isn't it just tax? Society says to a woman: "It's your business to be married as soon after you have graduated from school as possible, because you'll be called an old maid, then, which there can be no epithet more odious. But you can't choose a husband. That would be most unwomanly. You must wait to be asked."

The result is that the average woman takes what offers—not what she wants—rather than risk her chances on the future; and men stalk about literally the land of creation.

Well, if these lords don't choose to tax upon themselves the responsibilities of matrimony, why should they not pay a penalty? Just so long as women are taunted for living in single blessedness, just so long ought unmarried men be taxed. This tax should begin at the age of 30, and be doubled whenever the young man reaches 40, so that he has been crossed in love or is true to some sainted Maria whose memory is dearer to him than the smiles of sirens yet alive.

Poverty, perhaps, might be an extenuation of the offense; in this case it would be well to make the bachelors work out his tax in some way, so that the man while the victim of blighted affection could be utilized in charity organizations.

The more I think this matter over the more righteous I think the tax. If rigidly enforced it might relieve the embittered women. When the sexes stand on sexual ground it will be easier to tax the bachelors and old maids.—Kate Field's Washington.

We Can Do

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilis, poisoning, Ulcers, Empyema and Pneumonia. It is a safe, reliable and thoroughly builds up the constitution. For Sale by G. W. Short, Cloverport, Ky., and Witt & Hardinsburg, Hardinsburg, Ky.

A Great Tax

It was the custom of all natural gas was first struck in the Findlay, O., district, and he was telling some of us about it as we waited in the depot at Columbus.

"Well, you know," he began, "my son Bill was a great hand to read. One day he laid away his book he had been reading and said to me:

"Dad, I've been reading up on miners and I'm going to find out 'right here on our farm.'

"'Shoo, Bill,' says I, 'but you won't strike nothing outside of cobble stones and the water that runs over.'

"But he went at it and began to dig and bore and fool around and leave me to let him alone and one day he struck a gusher. There was a gush of oil and gas that both of us were down to the house, and then the smell got so bad that we was drove to a neighbor's, and they had to let the neighbors' dog in, and he was the first dog to be born.

"Bill," I says, when I got where I could breathe again, "you don't strike a gusher, you have. You'd won't strike a gusher, and you'll be the last down to when Christopher Columbus discovered about a thousand ton cats, and we've all been driv'd off to the farm in consequence. It's a turn to strike smut, and you'll be ready for the all-forsaken like a boy ever got."

"Give it to him, gentlemen, and then I went speaking around to find somebody who'd buy the farm at about the cost of the barn. A fellow who'd never earthen'd and didn't the mind the smell closed up a deal with me, and I had to grin as I walked out with him, under my arm, and I kept on grinning all the time this week, but then I heard some news that stopped me, and I guess it's three years since I've opened my mouth sideways. The news was that I'd sold the hundred thousand dollars to me, and I sold him for \$900 and walked away taking myself on the back fur' bein' so all-fired kick."

"New York Sun.

For first feeling, loss of appetite and general debility there is no remedy equal to "C. C. Certain Chili Cure." Sold by Short & Haynes.

THE WATERMELON.

How to Eat One, the Best Preparation to Seal It.

"What's the best way to eat a watermelon?" inspired a citizen.

"That depends," said another. Henry Grady once gave his method, and it was a good one for eating melons honestly obtained, but if you want to eat a melon to get the full flavor of it, imagine yourself a boy again, and, after sneaking into a patch, crawl over the field until you get the one you want and then go over the fence to sit down in a corner. Then break it open and eat while watching through the fence for the owner of the patch. Grady's idea was to go out in the cool of the morning before the sun dried the dew, thump the melon till one gave back the proper sound, and then with a short-bladed knife give a rake all round it the long way. Throw away the rind and eat the melon in a corner, with the fence between you and the owner. The melon parts and leaves all the heart on one half. Take that heart out with your fingers and eat it. But it can never taste as good as it stolen. Some people slice the melon the short way, and then put the slices on plates. To my mind that's a finikin way. The old-fashioned long slice is one of the best ways, after all."

"How can you tell a ripe melon by thumbing it? They all thump alike to me." This from a young man, city raised.

"It's the easiest matter in the world," said a man who at some time of his life had risen with the lark and plowed his furrows, "and any man who has ever lived on a farm never fails to know a melon when he sees one. You can't right about the thumbing sound being nearly the same always, and, unless a melon is real green and an experienced eye can tell that without thumbing it, there is but the very slightest difference in the sound, that is, apparently. But to the man of experience there is a big difference. I would tell you by a couple of things: when a melon is ripe, a little sharper or a little over ripe, but a better way for those who have not mastered the art of thumbing it is to scratch the rind the least bit. The rind of a ripe melon is tender and easily scratched, and turns black immediately. The rind on a green melon is tough and requires several minutes to turn dark."

—Macon (Mo.) Telegraph.

THE RODEO.

Down down in the dark canyons we ride in a lilt,

The colors sweep by in their mystic hurry,

The horses prance and the riders fly,

Down into the west with the phantom moon.

There is the lord of the hills and the val-

ley is he that leads in the midsummer sally

He's the that leads to the steep where the gray chap-

He's the that leads to the long lasso,

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